



# This is "The Inside View"



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## Chapter 1 by Riggio Scoffic

It was lunch hour when he ran out to his car. He went to his trunk and opened it removing one of the paper boxes out from the row of them stacked from the back to under the back seat and stood there a moment before heading back up the stairs to the office just watching the crowd of people on the walk by the road, some on cellphones, others couples, maybe friends, maybe some Dave presumed, just wanted to make living, that's it and all they wanted. They just wanted to make living. Those who didn't want much; kept to themselves usually just wanting to make a living. That's all they wanted. That's why they were' living. Dave closed the trunk and ran back into the board meeting room. "I got it," said. I've got a new slogan, it's called. "Get real." Lon stood up clapping. "That's a great idea day!"

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